

Foster's Melodies,
No 48.



THE
Glendy Burk
A

Plantation Melody

Written and Composed by

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

2½

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THE GLENDY BURK

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WORDS AND MUSIC, BY STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Moderately fast.



De Glen-dy Burk is a mighty fast boat, Wid a mighty fast cap-tain too; He

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are: "De Glen-dy Burk is a mighty fast boat, Wid a mighty fast cap-tain too; He".

sits up dah on de hur-ri-cane roof And he keeps his eye on de crew. I

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "sits up dah on de hur-ri-cane roof And he keeps his eye on de crew. I".

cant stay here, for dey work too hard; I'm bound to leave dis town; I'll

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "cant stay here, for dey work too hard; I'm bound to leave dis town; I'll".

4961

Entered according to Act of Congress, 1860 by Firth, Pond & Co in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court for the South'n District of N.Y.

take my duds and tote 'em on my back When de Glen - dy Burk comes down.

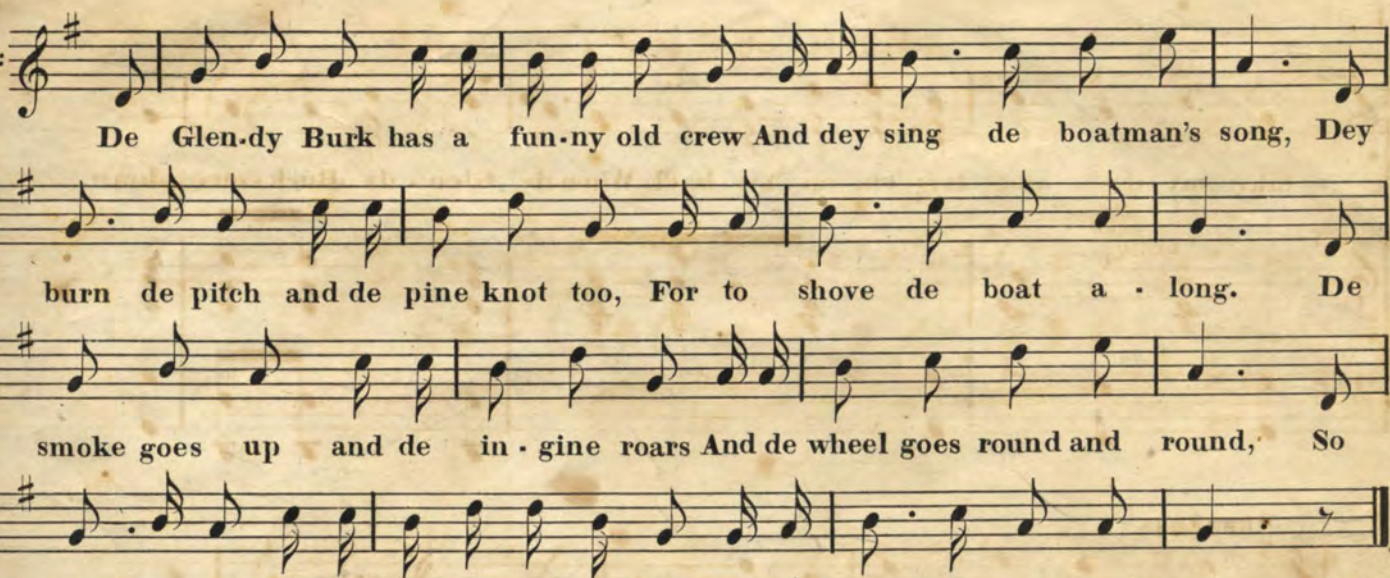
CHORUS

Ho! for Lou' - si - an - a! I'm bound to leave dis town; I'll

take my duds and tote 'em on my back When de Glen - dy Burk comes down.

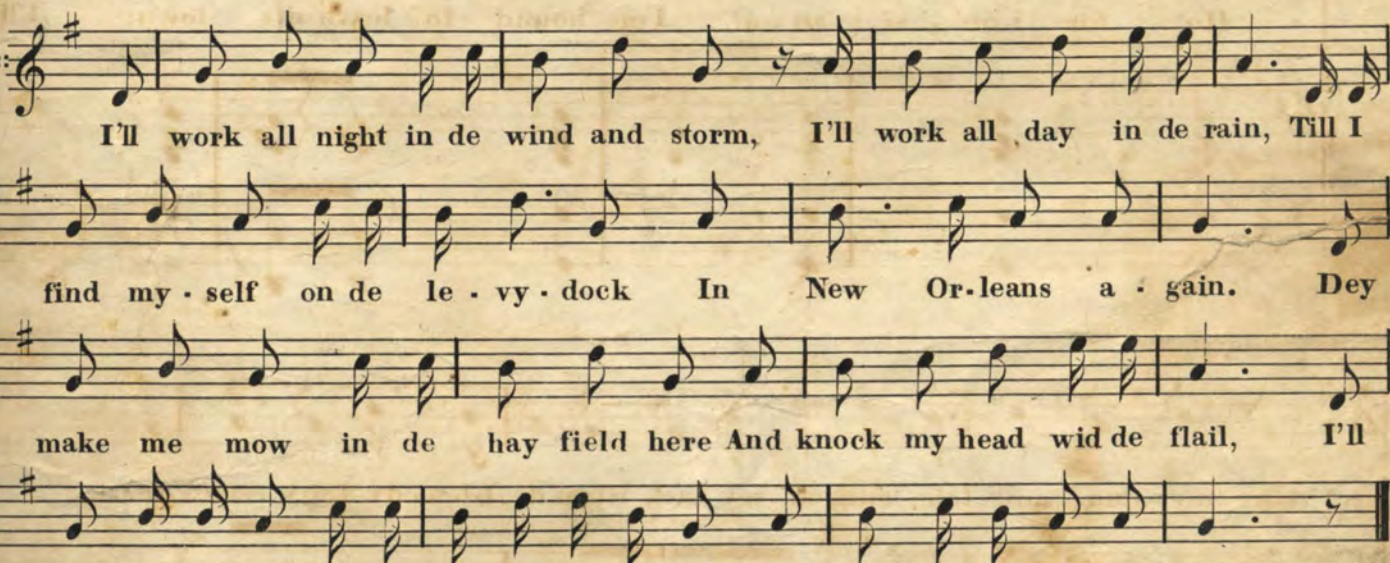
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II. VER:



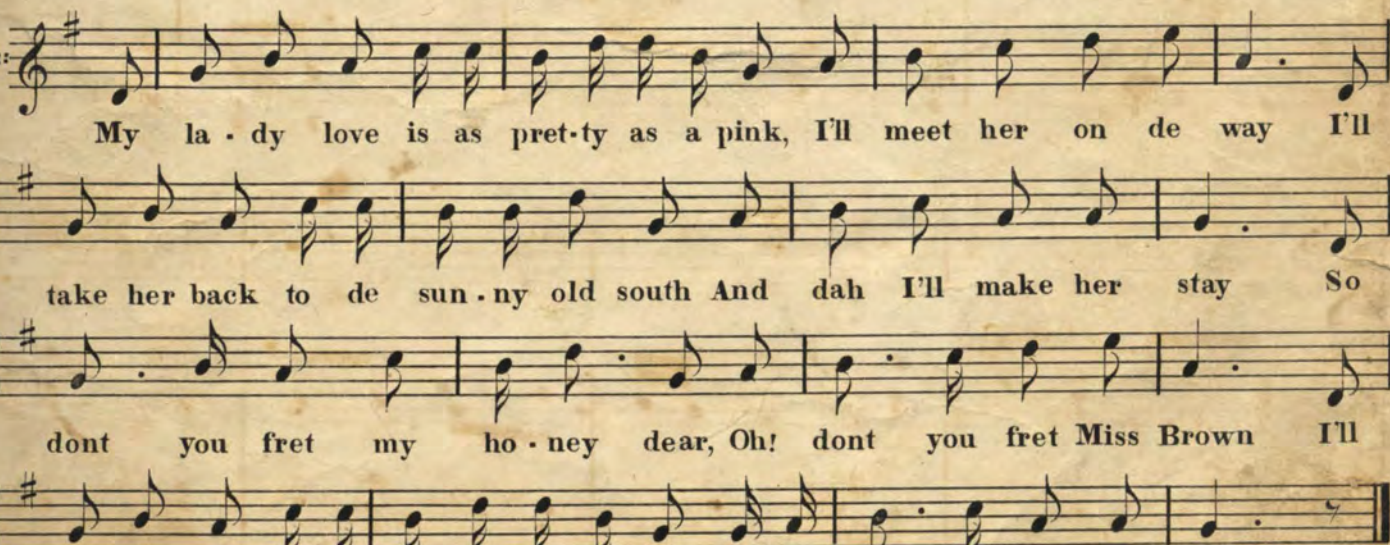
De Glen-dy Burk has a fun-ny old crew And dey sing de boatman's song, Dey
burn de pitch and de pine knot too, For to shove de boat a - long. De
smoke goes up and de in - gine roars And de wheel goes round and round, So
fair you well! for I'll take a lit - tle ride When de Glen - dy Burk comes down. CHORUS.

III. VER:



I'll work all night in de wind and storm, I'll work all day in de rain, Till I
find my - self on de le - vy - dock In New Or - leans a - gain. Dey
make me mow in de hay field here And knock my head wid de flail, I'll
go wha dey work wid de su - gar and de cane And roll on de cot - ton bale. CHORUS.

IV. VER:



My la - dy love is as pret - ty as a pink, I'll meet her on de way I'll
take her back to de sun - ny old south And dah I'll make her stay So
dont you fret my ho - ney dear, Oh! dont you fret Miss Brown I'll
take you back 'fore de mid - dle of de week When de Glen - dy Burk comes down. CHORUS.

